

NO TONGUE CAN TELL

How I Suffered with Itching and Bleeding Eczema Until Cured by Cuticura.

"No tongue can tell how I suffered for five years with a terribly painful, itching, and bleeding eczema, my body and face being covered with sores. Never in my life did I experience such awful suffering, and I longed for death, which I felt was near. I had tried doctors and medicines without success, but my mother insisted that I try Cuticura. I felt better after the first bath with Cuticura Soap and one application of Cuticura Ointment, and was soon entirely well. (Signed) Mrs. A. Eason, Bellevue, Mich."

Where Diamonds Are Found.

The most famous South African diamond mines are Kimberley, De Beers, Dutoitspan, Bultfontein and Wesselsfontein. These are in a circle about three and a half miles in diameter.

Try One Package.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

Swedish Peculiarities.

A barber will shave you for 6 cents—but you will have to wash your own face and comb your own hair, says a Stockholm letter in the Minneapolis Journal.

Everybody trusts you and you are expected to trust everybody.

You never have a dispute with the cabman over the fare. A taximeter measures the distance you travel and shows what you owe at any minute.

You get a bill every day at the hotel. This permits you to correct any mistakes at once.

Women shine your shoes, shave you, cut your hair and even give you a bath—unless you rebel.

Police salute the street car conductors and are saluted by them.

A servant who brings you something says "So good." You say "Tack" (thanks).

You take off your hat when you enter a shop and return the shopman's low bow.

Although drinking is common, one seldom sees a drunken man.

Tips are everywhere given, but they are small. Ten ore (2½ cents) is the ordinary tip to a cabman or porter.

A lady always waits for a gentleman to speak, instead of the reverse as in America.

The comedians crack jokes on the rich Swedish-American who has come home to spend his money.

Grand opera lasts from September 1st to June 1st. The state furnishes the opera house and endows it.

It is light all night in summer and dark all day in winter.

There are more telephones in proportion to the population than in any other city in the world.

"GOLD GOLD."

"Good," He Says, "But Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man.

"Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse affliction from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years.

"I could eat nothing but the very lightest food and even that gave me great distress.

"I went through the catalogue of prepared foods but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches) and otherwise unavailable for my use.

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten day's trial tells the story. There's a reason.



THE GUDGEONVILLE BRIDGE

Wilmer had been a school teacher, but was now looking for something different in the way of opportunity, and the trouble was he didn't know what he was looking for. He owned several acres of fine woods or timber land, near a deep ravine where there was a big, busy tannery. One day when the clouds over his hopefulness were the thickest, the old tanner met him, and said: "Wilmer, I will give you ten dollars a day for the use of a bridge across this ravine. You build the bridge and keep it in repair, and I'll begin paying you from the first day it is ready to use."

This was the unknown something that Wilmer had been getting ready for.

He used up a great deal of the timber on his land, and mortgaged the land, and had done everything he could to finish the bridge, but it was not quite finished. He needed some more money, and he didn't know where to get it. One thing he had decided not to do, and that was to ask the old tanner for money in advance.

While trying to figure out a solution to his perplexity, he got a letter asking him to deliver a \$25 lecture at a teacher's institute in the next county. This brought a good-sized ray of hope to him, and the next day he went to the county seat of his own locality to do a little business, and while walking by the front of a store which was being painted, a painter accidentally splattered up his clothes in a ruinous manner, and they were the clothes he intended to lecture in, and he had no money for new ones. What to do was beyond his imagination, but in less than five minutes he met a young man who was full of enthusiasm and very glad to meet him, and this young man seemed to think

it was a big joke to have the paint on Wilmer's clothes. As Wilmer did not cheer up very much over the young man's hilarity, the latter got down to serious thought, and said:

"Now, Wilmer, I have been wanting to see you for weeks. You may have forgotten about helping me start my truck garden a few years ago, but it has been quite a success, and my health is ten times as good as it was at that time. I got down to eating plain food and using a little honey every day. The work in the truck-garden gave me good exercise, and while I have some money ahead to-day, my improved health is more important than the money. I wish you would tell me where to put \$200 at 4 per cent interest. I have it with me now, and I want to do something with it, and you are just the one to advise me."

Wilmer asked the young man to let him think a few minutes, and they stood there by the curbstone until Wilmer invited him to come into a restaurant and have some lunch. There he told him the story of the bridge and how he was situated. Then he offered the young man 5 per cent interest for the money for six months. The young man replied: "Wilmer, I am willing to give you the money for nothing, both principal and interest, if it's of any use to you, because my success to-day is due to your kindness."

Wilmer insisted on the 5 per cent and written recognition of the loan. New clothes were purchased, the lecture was a success, the bridge was finished, and all the debts paid.

Now there is a little house on the wood-lot, and no happier home in the world.—From Honey-Money Stories. (Copyright.)

ADVERTISING THAT WOULD WIN.

Idea Was to Work on Fears of Finders of Dog.

Paul Mohr, the world's champion trolley car rider—Mr. Mohr rode in August by trolley from Philadelphia to Maine, a distance of 1,000 miles—is a man of original and advanced views.

"Mohr," a friend of the young man said, "keeps in touch with all modern and up-to-date things. He can tell you how they harnessed Niagara, how A. G. Bell makes his tetrahedral kite aeroplanes, how the Pasteur institute prolongs life by means of sour milk and so forth and so forth. The other night a group of us men were talking about a valuable dog that had been lost. The owner had advertised, but nothing had come of the matter. Mohr said, laughing: 'Harry, you didn't advertise in the right way. You didn't make your card timely and up to date.'

"How would you have done it?" Harry asked.

"Well, now, let me see," Mohr said. "The papers told us the other day that a lot of yellow fever mosquitoes had been brought to town for experimental purposes, didn't they? I'd have compiled that interesting fact to my ad. I'd have made it read like this: Lost—From chemical laboratory, a small Boston bull, with collar marked Bob. The animal has been much experimented on for scientific purposes with the stegomyia fasciata, or yellow fever mosquito, and may involuntarily become a source of danger to the community."

"That notice would have brought back the dog," Mohr said, laughing.

WOLF WAS PACK IN HIMSELF.

Animal Certainly Had Good Reason to be "Wobbly."

"Yes," said the traveler, "I had some exciting experiences in Russia. Perhaps the worst affair happened one night when, ten miles from my home, I discovered my sleigh was being followed by a pack of hungry wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the wolves. To my relief, the others stopped to devour him, and in this way I was able to gain on them. But soon they were on my scent again, and again I fired, with the same result. I kept on repeating this, until finally there was only one fierce wolf following my sleigh, with hungry eyes fixed on me in anticipation of the supper he was going to make off me."

The friend who had listened thus far to the thrilling story interjected a laugh and said, "Why, man, according to my reckoning, that last wolf must have had all the other wolves inside of him."

The answer came, reluctantly and seriously, "Well, yes, now you mention it, that last wolf did wobble a bit!"—London Tit-Bits.

Not Overwhelmed by Honor.

Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, professor of comparative philology in the Catholic university at Washington, has been decorated by King Leopold of Belgium "for distinguished literary merit." When the decoration arrived Dr. Egan was away. Mrs. Egan, who has small veneration for royalty, forwarded it to him, saying in a letter that she was sending him "a sort of trouser button" which had just come from Europe.

CONGRESSMAN GOULDEN

Finds Quick Relief from Bladder Troubles Through Doan's Kidney Pills.

Hon. Joseph A. Goulden, Member of Congress representing the 18th District of New York,



also trustee of the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y., writes:

Gentlemen: As many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have been cured of kidney and bladder troubles, I feel it my duty to recommend the medicine.

From personal experience I know Doan's Kidney Pills will cure inflammation of the bladder, having experienced relief the second day of using the medicine.

(Signed) J. A. GOULDEN.
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Some women mourn the loss of a bad husband more than others do the loss of a good one.

Defiance Starch is put up 1½ ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

It's the love of other people's money that is the root of all evil.

TEA

How many fine thoughts lie along that word of three letters: t-e-a!

Loafers believe in acquiring their daily bread a loaf at a time.



St. Jacobs Oil

for many, many years has cured and continues to cure

RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
BACKACHE
SCIATICA
SPRAINS
BRUISES
SORENESS
STIFFNESS
FROST-BITES

Price, 25c. and 50c.

I Must Have It

Refuse Substitutes and Imitations

You will know them, despite their fanciful names—they are usually mixed with hot water and do not have the cementing property of

Alabastine
THE SANITARY WALL COATING

Mix with cold water, any one can brush it on;

A Rock Cement in white and tints.

Kills vermin and disease germs; does not rub or scale. No washing of walls after once applied. Other wall finishes must be washed off every year—expensive, filthy work. They rub and scale, and the glue or other animal matter in them rots and feeds disease germs. Buy Alabastine only in five pound packages, properly labeled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling design, "Hints on Decorating" and our artists' services in making color plans, free.

ALABASTINE CO.,
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